

L. & N.

Time Card No. 124

Effective Sunday April 30, 1913.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

No. 93—C. & N. O. Lim. 11:56 p. m.
No. 51—St. L. Express 5:35 p. m.
No. 91—Evansville Ac. 10:05 a. m.
No. 95—Dixie Flyer, 9:01 a. m.
No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:05 a. m.
No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:33 a. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 92—C. & St. L. Lim., 5:25 a. m.
No. 52—St. Louis Express, 9:53 a. m.
No. 90—Evansville Ac. 4:15 p. m.
No. 94—Dixie Flyer, 6:27 p. m.
No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.
No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail, 10:20 p. m.
Nos. 95 and 94 will make Nos. 90 and 91's stops except 94 will not stop at Mannington and No. 95 will not stop at Mannington or Empire.

No. 52 and 94 connect at St. Louis and other points west.

No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis in states as far south as Erin and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the East.

No. 53 and 55 make direct runs at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points west and east thereof. No. 53 and 55 also connect for Memphis and way points.

No. 92 runs through to Chicago and will carry passengers to point South of Evansville.

No. 93 through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine and Tampa, Fla. Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connects at Guthrie for points East and West.

No. 95 will carry way passengers for points West.

J. C. HOOE, Agt.

Tennessee Central

Time Table No. 4 Taking Effect

SUNDAY, March 10, 1912

EAST BOUND

No. 12 Leave Hopkinsville 6:30 a. m.
Arrive Nashville... 9:45 a. m.
No. 14 Leave Hopkinsville 4:00 p. m.
Arrive Nashville... 7:15 p. m.

WEST BOUND

No. 11 Leave Nashville... 8:05 a. m.
Arrive Hopkinsville 11:20 a. m.
No. 13 Leave Nashville... 5:00 p. m.
Arrive Hopkinsville 8:15 p. m.

T. L. MORROW, Agent

Averitt's Bed

Bug Paste

The new exterminator for Bed Bugs, Roaches, Ants and all other insects. Not only kills and devours the bugs but prevents the eggs from hatching. Is convenient to use. Does not run or spread—fills the cracks. A positive exterminator and preventive. Made by the

Anderson-Fowler
DRUG CO., Incorporated.

Sold by Druggists and Grocers at 25c per bt. with Brush for applying.

THE PRINCESS THEATRE

A GOOD PLACE TO GO

When you come to town bring the family and let them see the show.

Matinee Daily 2 O'clock to 5:20
EVENING 7 TO 10:20

Admission - - - 10 Cts
Children - - - - - 5 Cts

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

DATES FROM THE ROMAN ERA

World Conquers Had What Corresponded to Daily Newspaper—The First English Publication

The first daily newspaper in English appeared in London March 11, 1702, 210 years ago.

News letters and pamphlets printed from time to time when news or politics warranted had been common enough during the latter half of the preceding century, but these were in no sense newspapers.

The first "daily" was called The Daily Courant, and was published by E. Mallet, "against the Ditch at Fleet bridge"—close by the site of the present London Times office. The paper was only a single sheet of two columns. It professed to give only foreign news with the name of the foreign source.

So keen was the publisher to steer clear of any responsibility for his news, and to hide himself and his views in the background, that he says in his first issue in so many words he will make no comments of his own, "supposing other people to have sense enough to make reflections for themselves."

The Daily Courant, which lasted until 1735, may be said to be the first daily newspaper in anything like the modern sense. Yet the Romans had a publication called Daily Happenings (Acta Diurna) which noted the movements of the armies and elections, games, sacrifices or wonders of the town. These were written out by special officers, deposited in the state archives, and copies posted about the city. A few circulated privately. A Roman satirist describes a lady looking over the news in the morning.

TASK FINDS THEM PREPARED

Men Who Do Great Things, It Will Be Discovered, Have Looked Forward to the Work.

There are a great number of stories of men who have seemed to do a great thing in a casual way. It will invariably be found that they have not only been making ample preparations by study, discipline, and experience, but they have constantly tested their capacity, as a wrestler tests his, by bouts with all the strong men he can meet.

When a man does a great thing there are some people who always will set it down to luck rather than to his capacity, but it is an interesting thing that a man may have such a stand-in, as it were, with this fickle and tricky thing. It is quite common to hear capable people say: "O, I am always lucky." They are really in a measure unconscious of the certainties of their capabilities.

The world is just beginning to wake up to the fact that natural resources in the way of ability have been wasted or monopolized as great natural physical resources have been. The psychologist and the sociologist are doing what they can to make this fact understood. The lesson that men with all sorts of handicaps have attained greatness has not until recently been read aright. We have seen nothing but the phenomenal in these examples. As a matter of fact, the handicap has in many cases brought to the front the grit of the man or woman as nothing else could have done, yet we are prone to believe that such exceptional ability will out.

Minute Men.

The so-called organization of Minute Men came into existence shortly before the outbreak of the Revolution. The patriots of Massachusetts and other New England colonies banded themselves together, obtained arms and pledged themselves to the defense of the colonies "at a minute's notice." From this pledge to take up arms "at a minute's notice" they got their name.

The Minute Men were enrolled in pursuance of the act of the Provincial congress, which was passed on November 23, 1774. Many names that were destined to become famous in the Revolution appeared in this roster of patriots. In the beginning they were expected to serve only in the New England colonies, but when the conflict came no thought was taken of this. The Massachusetts Historical society has a list of the patriots who were enrolled as Minute Men.

The Word "Strike."

The earliest use of the word "strike" in the sense of stopping work occurs in the London Chronicle for September, 1765, in connection with a coal strike. This publication reports a great suspension of labor in the Northumberland coalfields, and the colliers are stated to have "struck out" for a higher bounty before entering into their usual yearly "bond." The time-honored illustration of profitless labor, "carrying coals to Newcastle," appears to have received its first glasp in the face during this strike. The Chronicle reports that "several pokes of coal were brought from Durham to Newcastle by one of the common carriers, and sold on the sandhill for 9d a poke, by which he cleared 6d a poke."

Misunderstood.

"What is your occupation?" asked the good woman, as she handed out the fourth roast-beef sandwich.

"I am an ex-pounder, madam. My delivery has become impaired, and I find it very difficult to get a bout," answered the weary traveler.

Thereupon the one-time pugilist took his leave, and the good woman murmured, "Poor fellow!"—Judge.

C. O. WRIGHT J. C. JOHNSON

Wright & Johnson

REAL ESTATE AND LOANS.

Special Attention Given Farm Properties.

Office Corner Ninth & Main Streets, HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Below we give a few of the many choice bargains on our lists. Property cheerfully shown at any time.

There is no safer or better investment at this time than to put money in Christian county farm lands or Hopkinsville town lots.

Christian County Farm Lands

NO. 1.

261 acres farm 1½ miles east of Thompsonville, splendidly improved, good house 10 rooms, plenty fruit, well watered, 6 acres fine timber, on good highway. Price \$35 per acre. Great bargain.

NO. 2.

75 acres, nicely improved for small place, near Tennessee state line, west of Edgerton, 10 miles from Clarksville, ½ mile from pike, cottage house, good tobacco barn, good cistern, plenty of fruit, good neighborhood, price \$2,000.

NO. 3.

501½ acres, Clarksville pike, 12 miles from town, one of finest farms in Christian county, splendid improvements, water and timber. \$35 per acre.

NO. 5.

860 acres in three adjoining farms consolidated. Will sell separately or as a whole for from \$60 to \$80 per acre. On Clarksville pike, with elegant country home and all modern improvements, including two cottage residences if divided.

NO. 6.

500 acres 2 miles from town on Canton pike, well improved and well watered, will price \$75 as a whole, or will divide into three tracts.

NO. 7.

240 acres on Fairview and Pembroke pike, ¾ miles north of Pembroke and 2½ miles east of Fairview, 60 acres in timber. \$50 an acre.

NO. 8.

94 acres, ½ mile from Clarksville pike, ten miles from town, excellent improvements of all kinds, great chance for an ideal home. \$9,000.

Town Lots

House and lot East 13th St., Hopkinsville, house 6 rooms and two verandas, concrete walk and steps, lot 50x135. Price \$1900.

Bungalow on Hopper Court, brand new, 6 rooms, bath, electric lights.

Cottage on McPherson Ave., 5 rooms, lot 57x175, front and back porches, new house. Possession Dec. 1. Price \$1250.

Cottage on East 12th street, 4 rooms and two porches, water in kitchen. Concrete walks and good stable. Price \$1700.

RESIDENCE BARGAIN

Cottage on Water Street, near 13th, is for sale. House 5 rooms and hall, two verandas. Electric lights and bath. Lot 55 by 147½. Close in.

Call and let us do some business with you.

WRIGHT & JOHNSON.

THACKERAY AS A REPORTER

Future Great Novelist Just the Man to Enjoy Such Spicy Repartee as the Following.

Thackeray once acted as police reporter for the London Diogenes, and performed his work in no perfunctory way. How the future novelist must have enjoyed observing and recording this bit of courtroom humor:

Pat Fogarty went off the way from Manchester to London in order to thrash Mick Fitzpatrick, which he did, winding up the performance with the assistance of an "awful horseshoe." He was detected and brought before Mr. Justice Stimpelman.

"Well, sir," began the court, "you came here from Manchester, did you?"

"Your honor has answered correct."

"You see the complainant's head; it was cut by a sharp instrument. Do you know what cut it?"

"Ain't your honor after sayin' that a sharp instrument did?"

"I see you mean to equivocate," said the court, becoming restive. "Now, sir, you cut that head; you came here to cut it, did you not? Now, sir, what motive brought you to London?"

"The locomotive, per honor."

"Equivocating again, you scoundrel!" said the court, waxing warm. Raising up the horseshoe, and holding it before Pat, he said, "Do you see this horseshoe, sir?"

"Is it a horseshoe, yer honor?"

"Don't you see it is, sir? Are you blind? Can you not tell at once that it is a horseshoe?"

"Bedad, no, yer honor."

"No?" angrily.

"No, yer honor; but can yer honor tell?"

"Of course I can, you stupid Irishman."

"Oh, glory be to goodness, see what education is!" soliloquized Pat, aloud.

"Sure, yer honor, a poor, ignorant creature like meself wouldn't know a horse's shoe from a mare's."—Youth's Companion.

LIKE THE WAIL OF BANSHEE

Mournful Cry of the Screech-Owl Heard in Youth, Plainly Recalled in After Years.

From the orchard, too, on an autumn midnight, comes the mournful whistle of a screech-owl. Most of us who have heard the screech-owl at all have heard its call drifting down from an old orchard on a frosty October night. The chill of coming winter, the cattle stamping in dark stables, a dim and ghostly world stretching over garnered fields to the mystery of the woods, and a gnarled, ancient orchard up the slope seem phantomlike under a waning moon—these are the setting for the screech-owl's mournful whistle. I can at this moment shut my eyes, reproduce that whistle in my throat, and bring back to memory as if it were yesterday, the scene as my boyhood eyes saw it from my chamber window, whence I peeped with frosty breath before diving into bed, and I can actually smell (for all the tobacco smoke in my present study) the peculiar odor of the cold October night air, and feel again a vague, almost terrifying melancholy chill in my heart as, in the darkness, I heard from the orchard that reiterated whoo-oo-oo-oo. Like the whip-poor-will on the pasture rail on a hot evening of July, this other night-singer of New England seems to dwell just on the skirts of human habitations and to keep our souls reminded of the sadness of the world.—Walter Prichard Eaton, in Harper's Bazar.

London as a Frenchman Sees It.

The little French boy has every opportunity of getting an engaging idea of London. In a recent volume of French and general geography, which has run into several editions, the compiler gives an English reading from the works of M. Enault, whatever he may be. And the little French boy is told concerning the London of this century that there are in the best parts of our unhappy city "whole streets formed of dens dug out of the soil, which itself was only a mass of rubbish." And again: "A little further on, bands of half-starved men without fire or shelter take refuge in gypsy vans, which vans are buried up to the axletree in mud." People also sleep in wheelless cabs, for which they pay a rent of 12½ cents a week. We Londoners should not have known anything about this if M. Enault had not told us!—London Chronicle.

Soap Bubbles.

The ancient Britons invented soap. The Romans, two thousand years ago, carried the invention back to Italy. They manufactured soap in Savona, whence the French word for it—savon.

There are natural soaps—the soap-root of Spain, the soapberry of Chili and the bark of the Peruvian soap tree.

At Quartetaro, in Mexico, soap takes the place of copper coinage.

The Tierra del Fuegians eat soap, finding the fat therein really nourishing. They say they like the taste, too.

Soap is made from garbage in the newest incinerating plants.

Defiant.

"There is a place awaiting you in the abode of future punishment," said the man who, even though angry, strives to be discreet of speech.

"It don't scare me none," replied the janitor, "I'll be kind o' glad to get some place where the tenants never complain because the radiators are cold."

"Onyx" Hosiery

TRADE MARK

THE Best Hose for the entire family, Men, Women and Children, can always be found in the "Onyx" Brand.

FOR Quality, Style and Wear, get a pair of "Onyx" Hose in Cotton, Lisle, Silk Lisle or Pure Silk, from 25c. to \$5.00 per pair—none genuine without trade-mark stamped on every pair. Sold by all dealers.

Lord & Taylor - - New York

Wholesale Distributors

A FINE LINE OF COPY-

RIGHTED ART CALENDARS.

The plans for your advertising campaign this year should by all means include a handsome Art Advertising Calendar for 1913. We have secured the exclusive agency for the Copyrighted Calendars produced by the A. M. Collins Mfg. Co., of Philadelphia.

This is one of the largest and most substantial Calendar houses in the United States, and the quality of their line is superior to that of any ever shown in this section.

This line will be handled exclusively by us in Christian and Trigg counties. It includes a great number and variety of subjects in full color, as well as some hand colored pictures of exceptional beauty.

The samples for 1913 will be in our hands shortly, and we shall be glad to show them to you at an early date. MAKE NO PLANS FOR YOUR 1913 CALENDAR UNTIL YOU SEE THIS EXTRAORDINARY LINE. HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN.

We Have Engaged Mr.

Charles E. Draper

THE

Gas Stove Wizard

TO GIVE A SERIES OF FREE DEMONSTRATIONS OF THE ECONOMY AND CONVENIENCE OF

GAS RANGES

EVERYBODY INVITED

April 23, 24, 25, 26, at Westminster Presbyterian Church Lecture Room

Personal instructions will be given from 9 to 12 a. m. Refreshments served.

Public demonstration from 3 to 5 p. m.

Kentucky Public Service Co.

(Incorporated.)

Office Y. M. C. A. Bldg., 9th Street.

SEE

McClaid & Armstrong

DEALERS IN

GRANITE AND MARBLE MONUMENTS, Cut Stone, All Kinds of Concrete Work.

Marble Yards and Office N. Main Street, Between 1st and 2nd Sts.

CEMENT AND LIME FOR SALE.

Cumb. Telephone 490. Hopkinsville, Kentucky.